## THE SUFFRAGE IN COHOES.

INCIDENTS OF THE RECENT LOCAL

principles for the recent local recent local recent votes for the recent votes for the land been standing before the speeme of the Ironibitionist votes for it they find to Gest Another Fellow to Vote for Him—A man might be Cimbbed for Voting Fraudulently, but the Scenped Arrest—The Habt of the Lecaped Arrest—The Habt of the Jag—Rordes of Treigns Invaders Bone Up to a Style that Achilles Might Eavy—Civilians and Policemen Have a Biversion with Clab—Result of the Flection to be Beelded by the Common Council.

Almany, April 17.—It would pay a New York politician who thinks he knows everything about elections and political machinery to come up here in the sering and attend the local spring elections. Within a radius of ten miles there is a population of over a quarter of a million, in Albany, Troy, Cohoos, Lansiburch, Waterford, Greenbush, West Troy, West Albany and other separate fowns, Instead of being consolidated in one eity, or even in one county, this population is broken up into several clicks and a dozen flows. The elections are held on different days, and the inherent desire of American gillens to take part in politics and you have been a spring industry, as well recognized at the approach of May as carpet beating or furniture moving, for men of the surface of the politics and you have been a spring industry, as well recognized at the approach of May as carpet beating or furniture moving, for men of the recognized thing, and every one considers it agross in the form of the politics and political eliquative to send any man so employed to the peniterilary, or even to force, headed by two policemen whose for recognized thing, and every one considers it agross in the form of the political eliquative to send any man so employed to the peniterilary, or even to foke him up in a, station hooke over night for his efforts to bring about a full yote and complete expression of the popular. The po

lock him up in a station house over night for his efforts to bring about a full vote and e complete expression of the popular ent. Not that there is no remedy at hand, for all sides provide themselves with an effectual preventive in the shape of billies and clubs, which are freely used to deter men from voting too often, or for forgetting that the names they give to the inspectors are not the names by which they are generally

A practical New York politician would shed tears of envy at the sight of a Cohoes pelling place while the election is going on. This is particularly true at the spring elections, when only local candidates are to be voted for and a general agreement between all the candidates to bring out a full vote and give a poor man a show results in an interesting, and, to a New York man, a novel spectacle.

In the Fifth ward of Albany, for instance. two of the polling places are across the street from each other. The voting was not done in n house or a shop or a room, as in New York. but on the street. At one polling place the election officers sat inside a small frame house and the voter stayed out on the street. At one of the windows there were the clerks, who handed out the tickets. Then voter walked across the sidewalk and went into a polling booth out on the curbstone. He and his friends fixed up a ticket for him there, and then be and his friends went to the other window, where his friends again examined his ticket to make sure that he made no mistake about the one he handed to the in-

In this ward there was a contest for Alderman like one of the old-time election fights in New York when the Alderman amounted to nething besides the power to change the names of streets and the right to wear a silk hat, a very black moustache, and a diamond stud. There were three candidates-two Demerats and one Republican. The candidates and all their friends from all over town stood around the polls. There was no fight over any one else, as there was no doubt about the elece Democratic city ticket in Albany, or the other Democratic candidates in the

The whole ward has not as many votes as a If dozen lodging houses in de Ate or the Mattress district, but there was a campaign fund big enough to pay each voter in the ward \$15. One of the candidates for Alderman is reported to have had a campaign fund of 88,000, and the other two candidates were not very far behind. Anyhow, the price of votes for Alderman was run up to \$25 and \$30, greatly to the envy of gentlemen who reside in the ward below, where there was no light, and where quotations for votes were nominal and adult at Mits cents and adular. May create dull at fifty cents and a dollar. Many gentle-men came from other wards to congratulate their fortunate friends who were able to do so well by themselves. The high price of votes became noised

The high price of votes became noised about, and many menearly appeared to try to get the money. They would take a name from the registry list and try to vote on it. If they succeeded they were paid: if they were detected the policemen would eath them by the collar and throw them in the street or some patriotic gentlerien would combine to smitch intruders with their lists or cluss, but that was all. No one would think of perpetrating such a breach of etiquette as arresting a gentleman who was trying to insure a full vote and lay away something for the sunshine of summer.

gentleman who was trying to insure a full vote and lay away something for the sunshine of summer.

The Bailot law was observed as far as having all the legal paraphernalia went. The policemen and election officials insisted on every voter walking acroes the sidewalk and going into one of the sheet-iron booths. His friends could go with him, or he might leave the door open and his friends engilt accompany him across the sidewalk and look again at his ticket before he put if in the window, but the law says that every voter must go in the booth before voting, and everybody insisted on the observance of the law.

Outside of two or three wards, there was not much doing in Albany, but Cohoes was a politician's paradise. There wore three candidates for Mayor, three candidates for Police Commissioner, and everybody who felt like it was running for Alderman, Supervisor, or School Commissioner. Cohoes is a factory town, built at the falls in the Mohawk River, altitie way from where the Mohawk River, altitie way from where the Mohawk poins the Hudson. It is a little over ten miles north of Albany, across the river fron the northern end of Troy and north of West Troy. The election in West Troy had been held the day before, the election in Troy was over, so all the unemployed gentlemen of polifical propensities in Troy or West Troy, which is in Albany county, across the fludson from Troy, went to Cohoes to spend the day and make themselves useful.

Cohoes has a population of 22,000 or 23,000, and at a pinch it can poil took votes; that is, it can poll one vote to the restriction to the second of th

Cohoes to spend the day and make themselves useful.

Cohoes has a population of 22,000 or 23,000, and at a pine it can poll ct.000 votes; that is, it can poll one vote to three and a half people. This is double the New York ratio, where 1,800,000 people poll about 250,000 votes, or one voter to seven inhabitants. This does not indicate, as it might at first sight to a social statistician, that the population of Cohoes is made up chiefly of adult make citizens. On the contrary, Cohoes has many large families, thousands of children and the assauds of the proving work in the factories. The large proportion of votes to population shows instead the proximity of Troy and West Troy, and the habit of voting, which is inbred in their male population.

Just how many male adult citizens there are

yoting, which is inbred in their male population.

Just how many male adult citizens there are in Cohoos nobody knows. At any rate, they all register and all their names are voted on. The reporter of The Sun was in Cohoes for several hours before the close of the polis at their recent election. In one polling district the election was held in a colar down several flights of stars. As many men as could crowd in the cellar were there; the others stood outside on the street. The Supervisor for that ward was standing on the curbstone chewing a cigar and looking pensively across the river at the hazy outlines of the mountains far away in Massachusetts.

How is the voting here to-day?" he was asked.

asked.

Well, there is 402 registered voters, and they all voted except Mike Finnigae and a Prohibitionist," he said, "and young Finnigan is so sick that he might die on the way if we started to being him learn. is so sick that he might die on the way if we started to bring him here."

There were no Prohibition candidates, and so There were no Prohibition candidates, and so the absence of the Prohibitionist was readily accounted for. The thought, though, that there were two men in his election district who might vote and hadn't, seemed to bring sad thoughts in the mind of the Supervisor. It might be used as a reflection on him—a stigma on his political fame. So he spoke to a man in the crowd, and the man and a friend of his promptly took a somewhat intexicated man who was propping himself up with the aid of a tree a few foct away, and slid him down into the cellar where the polis were located. The Supervisor turned his back and equitable to look pensively at the gray haze where the tops of the Berkshires blend with his clouds. In a minute the two men reappeared with the intoxicated man. They had a good deel of

trouble getting him up the steps out of the cellar, as his legs manifested a strong tendency to curl up backward. They fook him over and leaned him against the tree where he had been standing before the absence of the Prohibitionist voter had etuck the Supervisor

with the respect that a victorious hero always pays to his vanquished loc. Of course no one was discurteous enough to think of arresting any of the Trojans or taking them to the station house.

The occasion for the difficulty between the delegations from Troy and tried to vote in a body. They also announced their intention of voting at the other thirteen polling places in the same manner. This line of policy, if successful would have had an injurious effect on the prospects of success of the other candidates for Mayor, Police Commissioner, and other offices. Some thirty-live men from Troy excepted during the battle, and tried to carry out their original plan, which resulted in another row in the afternoon when a new delegation from Troy came up on the street cars.

The only arrest that was made was a man from buffale, who happened to be in Cohees, and sceing that there was an election, undertook to vote a few times himself. Every one resented this interference from a complete strauger, and after clutbling him theroughly, he was taken to the station house and forced to submit to the indignity of staying there for half an hour. Then there was a reaction in public sentiment, when everybody saw how natural a thing it was for him to vote a few times, and how, instead of taking it as meaning to intrude, he only wasted to show a friendly feeling for Cohoes and his willingness when he was in Cohoes to do as Cohoesiars do. So he was released with proper expressions of regret, and he won't house a great deal of pride in the was followed the reporter to Mr. Mike Smith, who is the greatest private citizen in Cohoes. He stands in Cohoes as Mr. J. S. T. Strannian stands in Cohoes as Mr. J. S. T. Strannian stands in Cohoes, as the presented the reporter to Mr. Mike Smith, who is the greatest private citizen in Cohoes. He stands in Cohoes, as the presented the reporter to Mr. Mike Smith, who is the greatest private citizen in Cohoes. He stands in Cohoes, as the presented the reporter to Mr. Mike Smith, who is the greatest priv

here."
It may be remarked that there were three tickets and that to get 400 or 500 majority in the two polling places Mr. Hank's candidate would have to get about five votes out of six.

Another man wanted the reporter to understand that the fight was on social and meral as well as political issues. In some past time some one had smoot the reporter's informant violently on the lip, with the result that his

some one had smote the reporter's informant violently on the lin, with the result that his moustache was somewhat lopsided, and his nose veered sharply to the left.

"Dat Garsiles has de tugs wid him," he said. "We's de respekterbel elemen."

No one seems to know how this interesting election turned out. The number of votes was irrespective of the population, and the inspectors seemed to have made up their returns irrespective of the votes.

When the polls were closed the police force went down to the Fourth ward and took the ballot hoxes. The inspectors, watchers, and special policemen had been fighting over them. One man upset a ballot box on the floor, but the ballots were swept up and replaced in the box. An inspector objected to this. The men, who had been put to a great deal of trouble to sweep up the ballots from the tobacco-stained floor, resented his ingratitude and threw him at a closed window. He and the window went together to the ground, some ten feet below. Another inspector had the presumption to suggest that some other ballots from the floor. This was too much for the men who had already been put to the trouble of sweeping up the ballots and throwing one inspector out of of the window. They promptly clubbed the second inspector until he lay down quietly on the floor. The third inspector, a thoroughly well-bred and polite man, thereupon organized himself into a Board and counted the ballots.

After the boxes had been taken to the sta-

bullots.
After the boxes had been taken to the sta-After the boxes had been taken to the station house a number of men from Cohoes and Troy, actuared by a surprising amount of curiosity, visited the police station and requested the police to let them see the ballot boxes, and to gratify their inquisitiveness about the contents. They made their request with clubs. The police were somewhat ired, but they went out on the street with their clubs, and everybody clubbed everybody until the inquisitive men's curiosity was satisfied.

The Common Council of Cohoes will now take a hand at making returns. In the course of two months somehody will be Mayor. In the mean time the Cohosiers are entirely satisfied with their election, and they regret that such a happy occasion does not come oftener.

BISHOP M'DONNELL'S RETREAT. It to Being Made on Keyser Island, in Long

The fact that two Jesuits preached in Brookyn yesterday has started talk to the effect that when Bishop McDonnell assumes charge of the diocese one of his first acts will be to invite the Jesuits and other religious orders to locate themselves in the diocese. The late Bishop Loughlin did not care to place priests of the religious orders in charge of churches. He used to say that they could not be controlled

He used to say that they could not be controlled as the secular priests are.

The Jesuits who preached in Brooklyn yesterday were the Rey. William O'Brien Pardow. President of St. Francis Xavier's College in New York, who occupied the pulpit in St. Charles Borromeo's Church, and the Rey. Patrick A. Halpin. Vice-President of the college, who delivered the Easter sermon in St. Patrick's Church. People in Brooklyn say that it is but natural that Bishop-elect McDonnell should want the Jesuits to settle in Brooklyn. He was educated in their college in this city, and has often been referred to as one of their brightest graduates.

Yesterday the new Bishop began his retreat, preparatory to his consecration, at the institution of the Jesuits on Keyser Island. In Long Island Sound. He is to remain there in seclusion for eight days and spend his time in meditation and prayer. The Jesuit house on keyser Island is a favorite place for exclusions to make retreats.

At Bishop McDonnell's consecration next

to make retreats. At Bishop McDonnell's consecration next Mouday the Very Rev. Thomas J. Campbell, Provincial of the Jesuits, is to be the preacher.

Tom McCormack, whose saloon at 526 Sixth evenue was frequented by sporting men and women, has given up the business in the Ten-derloin precinct. The landlord doesn't know where he has gone. The landlord hasn't got the rent for the last three months. The whole house is now vacated. THINK HE WAS DEEMING.

LOS ANGELES PROPLE SAY HE LIVED WITH THEM IN 1887.

He Passed Under the Name of Williams

Married a Widow, and Decomped With Her Money-His Siriking Resemblance to Pictures of the Australian Murderer. Los Angeles, Cal., April 17.-From facts that have come to light within a few days, there is little doubt that the wife murderer Deeming of Australia spent a portion of 1887 in Los Angeles, married a widow here, and decamped with her savings, amounting to \$2,000. From 1890, when Deeming absconded from Sydney. to 1888, when he was known in South Africa there is no trace of the criminal's whereabouts. A Los Angeles lawyer, who saw Deeming's picture in a newspaper recently. was struck with the great resemblance of the face to that of a man who went by the name of Williams, and flourished in Los Angeles five years ago. He found that Charles H. Williams first came to Los Angeles with a real estate agent named Shooter from San Francisco. Williams was a good talker, and during the big boom he tried to get a loan from his friend to go into business, but failed. Williams then obtained the necessary money from Mrs. Nanny Catithsing, a teacher of Singing. Williams, in January, 1888, married Mrs. Catithsing, despite remonstrances made to that lady by several friends, who had sized up the character of the man. Shortly after the marriage Mrs. Catithsing gave her husband authority to draw against \$2,000 she had on deposit in the bank. her savings of years. Williams drew all the money and decamped. He has not been heard

Williams came from Australia. He would frequently tell of large sums he had made in the mines in Australia. He professed to have been a great sporting man. There are many small points in common between Williams and the Australian murderer. Williams had a good voice, and frequently went to singing parties. He was a handy man, with a smattering of mechanics and engineering. Like Deeming. Williams was a Free Mason. He was also a member of the St. George's Society, and after he left a withdrawal card from the Odd Fellows was found in his effects, bearing the name of Mitchell. Like Deeming. he refused to have his picture taken. Mrs. Catithsing has no pictures of him. It is only by accident that a picture of the man is in by accident that a picture of the man is in existence here. The Shooter family went to a photograph galley and Williams was one of the party. When a proposal to photograph the group was made he could not well avoid being taken with the rest, and he is shown in two different views which Shootar has in his possession, representing the party grouped in front of the falls. Williams, who has a revolver strapped around his waist, looks in his outing costume much of a desperado.

In one of the views his face bears a striking resemblance to the published pictures of the Australian nurderer. Williams confided to Mrs. Catitissing that he had been married in Australia and had a child. He referred in a brutal manner to this previous wife, telling how he had once left her sticking in a swamp up to her waist at a race track in Australia, and had anced for joy on her grave.

He was a man who had great power over women, who were attracted toward him without any apparent reason. Ho was always talking about marrying somebody with money and seeking introductions to women of means. Once when a lawyer was telling how he had convicted a man in Iowa who made a practice of marrying women for their money and deserting them, Williams became strangely excited, and from his actions the attorney then formed the idea that Williams here have been struck with the resemblance to Deeming, but Mrs. Catithsing professeato see no likeness. It is thought she doesn't like to admit the idea that she ever lived with such a monster. It is said that his sudden departure from Los Angeles was hastened by an accidental meeting on the street with a lady from existence here. The Shooter family went to a

admit the idea that she ever lived with such a monster. It is said that his sudden departure from Los Angeles was hastened by an accidental meeting on the street with a lady from Ohio who recognized him. Australian advices say that a photograph with an Ohio imprint was found among his effects.

DEEMING PRONOUNCED SANE.

MELBOURNE. April 17.—The Medical Board who have examined the murderer Deeming as to his sanity pronounce him to be mentally sound and perfectly responsible for all his actions. The statement that Deeming was mad when a boy, and committed the murders at Rainhill and Windsor while suffering from insanity, received no credence from the Board.

Deeming maintains his nonchalance and continues to talk of what, he will do when he

suffering from insanity, received no credence from the Board.

Deeming maintains his nonchalance and continues to talk of what he will do when he goes back to England. He said to-day that without the help of a lawyer he could convince any jury, if he tried, that he was an innocent man. He eats heartly, saying that he does not intend to go into a decline because the authorities keep him in jail for a few weeks. A chaplain was admitted to him on Friday, and Deeming talked with him on religious subjects. He remarked, however, that he did not care much for religion, as the woman who got him into trouble by her unfaithfulness (Misa Mather) was always reading her prayer book.

THE STOCKMEN'S SIDE OF IT.

Outlaws-An Rilegal Round-up. OMAHA. Neb., April 16.-Some Omaha and Wyoming cattlemen were calling on Gen. Brooke this morning when a reporter entered. Gen. Brooke said that the gentlemen, no doubt, would be glad to talk, and they were. One of them, Col. W. A. Paxton, said:

"The newspapers have been a little wrong in the Wyoming matter. This party which left Cheyenne was a posse under a deputy United States Marshal. These rustlers had organized a cattle institution of their own and set a time for a round-up sixty days previous to that laid down by the laws of Wyoming. The law specifies that the first Tuesday in April

that hild down by the laws of wyoming. The law specifies that the first Tuesday in April the entilemen shall get together and arrange round-ups for the year with the Live Stock Commission appointed by the Government. This party went out to prevent the lilegal round-up. The rustlers said that they did not propose that the stockmen should work their cattle on the regular round-up.

Sixteen rustlers were at work on the south fork of Powder River when the posse started. These rustlers have, through the local newspapers represented themselves as small stock owners, while we know them to be thieves and outlaws. The day will come when the small stockmen who turned in with the hand of rustlers will realize their mistake. The smaller owners have always been dependent upon the larger owners to have their cattle gathered and taken. There is no disposition on the part of big stockmen to deprive any man running a lawful brand of cattle from getting his cattle anywhere that they can be found on the range. These men have not only carried on an an illegal business, but have written letters threatening lives and preperty, and have shot down cattle on the range. The letters are now in possession of large stock owners. arge stock owners.

BEARCH FOR JOHN W. HEATH.

liis Well-to-do Brother from Frisco Trying to Find Him Here.

John W. Heath and James F. Heath of Poughkeepsie came to this city as boys and en-tered into the employ of Harvey Calkins of the old Eleventh ward. John became a tinker and James a plumber. The two boys worked together until 1874, when James determined to seek his fortune in the West. He settled in San Francisco, where he succeeded well. For a long time he kept up a correspondence with his brother John. About eight years ago, howbrother John. About eight years ago, however, John coased to write, and James has had no direct news of him since. It is known that about seven years ago John was employed by the Union Stove Company, in Front street, but where he went from there cannot be learned. James was inclined to give him up for deadbut, on arriving in this city two weeks ago, he was told by an old friend that John had been seen marching in a labor parade about a year ago. No other clue has yet been found, but James has determined to do all in his power to find his brother. He intends to devote the coming week to the search. James is a man of about 42 years, and John is about 45. There is another brother, an orange planter in Florida, and a fourth brother died three months ago in Colorado. Coroner Hanly is helping in the search.

Thrend Spinners to Strike.

The spinners in the Ling Thread Company's works in Greeneville, N. J., will go on strike to-day for an increase of wages and against some of the existing shop rules. This will throw out of work 200 women and girls, principally spinners and speeders. The spinners say that they used to get away at noon on Saturday, but that now they have to stay several hours later to clean up. They also complain that when the machinery breaks down they have to work extra time. As to wages, they say they are entitled to the same wages as the people in the fills fund thread, works in hearny, but get less.

MISS ANDERSON WAS SUSPICIOUS. For This Reason Frederick T. Frederickson Didn't Get Her 820,

A messenger boy brought a note to Miss Jessie Anderson at 503% Lalayette avenue. Brooklyn, shortly tefore 7 o'clock Saturday "Please send me \$20 at once," the note said. "and I'll return it to you when I get home." The name of her brother Graham was signed to the note. The boy said that a young man had given the note to him in the Arbuckle building, and was waiting there for

an answer. The girl was suspicious. She sent the box away without the money. The messenger boy was a long time getting back to the young man who gave him the note. The young man got tired waiting. He went around to Maurice Daly's billiard room in Washington street, got another boy, and sent him to the Anderson bouse with another message. Just as the second boy reached the house Just as the second boy reached the house young Graham Anderson arrived. His sister told him what had happened. He said he hadn't sent the note. He questioned the second boy and took him to the Gates avenue police station. There Sergeant Harrington detailed Policeman Glipin to go with Anderson and the boy and arrest the man who sent the

The three want to Daly's billiard room. The

note.

The three went to Daly's billiard room. The boy carried a decoy answer, which had been prepared in the station house. Gilpin and Anderson stood aside while the boy carried the answer to a well-dressed young man who was watching a game of billiards. When the young man had receipted for the answer Gilpin stepped up and arrested him. Anderson recognized the young man as the son of a man who had once lived in a house next to his. He was Frederick L. Frederickson said he was 22 years old, and that he lived with his father at 140A Sumner avenue. Anderson's father. Graham K. Anderson, was summoned to the station. He recognized young Frederickson at once. Neither he nor his son would make a charge against him, and Sergeant Harrington released him. Frederickson's father, is Frederick E. Frederickson's father is Frederick. Frederickson, a retired tea merchant. He lives at 140A Sumner avenue. He said yesterday that his son had not lived with him for some time. The police declare that young Frederickson has tried similar games. Shortly after he left the station Detective Bedell came in. He was told of the incident. Then he said that he had been leoking for Frederickson, who, he said, had got a bicycle from a man and pawned it.

At 5,0 clock Saturday afterneen a young man

had been looking for Frederickson, who, he said, had got a bicycle from a man and pawned it.

At 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon a young man went into Horsley Barker's drug store at 843 Fulton street and telephoned for a messenger. He sent the messenger to Theodore Eisenbiegler, a butcher of 67 Lafayette avenue, with a note. The note, which was signed "Mrs. A Brown. 139 St. James place." asked Mr. Eisenbiegler to cash the enclosed check for \$20.75. Mrs. Brown is a customer of the butcher. Eisenbiegler cashed the check. Later he discovered that Mrs. Brown hadn't sent the note and the check to him. The check was signed Thomas H. Waldron, and was made payable to Robert D. Griswold. It was drawn on the Second National Bank of New York. The police of the De Kalb avenue station were notified. They learned at Barker's drug store that the young man who had sent the messenger to Eisenbiegler's sent him to two other places, but did not know where they were. They got a description of the man. He was said to be about 25 years old, five feet eight inches high, slim, of dark combexion and dark hair, smooth face, with dark clothes, dark spring overcoat, and dark dorly hat. Yesterday the police of the two precincts compared notes. Policeman Glipin said that the description of the young man who victimized Mr. Eisenbiegler tailled with that of the one who sent the note to Miss Anderson. At any rollegman Glipin says he has discovered that the young man has been leading a sporting life lately.

HIS PENSION IS A BIG ONE, And While Two Women Dispute Over it Nobody Gets It.

In the battle of Fort Fisher, Morris Hull shot. His pension of \$100 a month was stopped recently and now there are two lawsuits and much trouble.

Fifty-third street with his wife, whom he mar-ried nineteen years ago, and his daughter Fannie, aged 18. Mrs. Ducy and Fannie both say that Mr. Duey is weak minded and unable to take care of himself. He imagines that he owns the Manhattan Elevated Railroad. Fearing, however, that if he ventures out into the

mony.

This elergyman came to New York, saw the wedding certificate, but didn't recognize Mrs. Duey. Mrs. Duey said last night that she didn't recognize him until he told who he was. She said:

She said:
"Louise Duey wants the pension herself.
The only sister I ever had died when she was 10 years old. I am Mr. Duey's wife. I don't care what that woman says about me as long as she doesn't say things about my Fannie,"
But her Fannie spoke up:
"I don't want her to say things about you, either, mamma. You're as good as I am."

SHE WAS GOING HOME NEXT WEEK. News of Annie Huchthauser's Death Cabled to Her Father ta Bremen. Annie Huchthauser, a young woman em-

ployed in a cigar shop at 138 East Fifty-third street, died vesterday while giving birth to twins. She lodged with her employer, Morris Golde, at 205 East Sixty-second street, and awoke the family toward morning by moving about. She said she had terrible pains in her head, and she insisted on going down to the shop at 5 A. M., on the plea that the air would relieve her. Not long after the occupant of the shoe slop next door hurrled to Mr. Golde with the intelligence of what her trouble really was. Golde went for aphysician, but she was dead before the dector came. One child was born alive, but died immediately. The mother was alone in the shop.

The woman, it is said at the house, was the daughter of George Huehthauser, who lives in Bremen. He was formerly only a Custom House expressman, but inherited property and is now rich, and is said to be a stockholder in the North German Lloyd. Aunie came to this country about three years ago because of trouble with her family due to the attentions of a suitor of whom her rarents disapproved. She was to have returned to Bremen on the Trave on April 26. The announcement of her death, but not its cause, was cabled her father. relieve her. Not long after the occupant

A Free Fight in the Barkened Hall. Harry Michaels keeps a saloon at 1,543 Avenue A, with a dance hall in the rear. There was a dance as usual on last Saturday night. which broke up in a fight between 3 and 4 o'clock yesterday morning. There were about thirty men and women in the fight, the police ray. A woman told Policeman Kenny of the row, and when he reached the saloon he found the lights had been turned out and the dancers werepummelling each other as best they could

werepummelling each other as best they could in the dark. Kenny summoned Policemen Raymond, Blake, and Waish.

Raymond was tripped as be entered the doorway, and kenny found himself in the grasp of two men, who tried to throw him down. He caught two men, who, he says, were the ones who attacked him. They are Robert Heller and William Gardner. By the time the lights were turned on again the room was empty, the inmates having escaped in the darkness by windows and doors. Michaels was arrested for violating the Excise law and at the Harlem Court was held for trial. Heller and Gardner were fined 33 each.

WENT HUNTING FOR HENRY.

STEPHENS WAS PERY DRUNK AND SHOT HIM ALMOST ON SIGHT. Too Drunk to Tell Why, but There Was

un Old Grudge, Sald to Be About a Weman-Henry Is Likely to Die. Patrick Stephens, who owns the saloon at the northeast corner of Second avenue and Thirty-second street, and the tenement house in which it is, was drunk yesterday afternoon and shot John J. Henry, a plasterer who boarded up stairs. Henry is likely to dia. There is conflict among the stories told regarding the affray. Ambulance Surgeon Dorsey says he was told that Henry was shot in Stephens's saloon, but this is denied. Mrs. Kate Creighton, with whom the wounded man boarded, says that the shooting was done in the hallway leading to her apartments and outside the door of the room occupied by Henry. Mrs. Creighton is a sub-tenant of the saloon keeper, who occupies apartments on the top floor. Henry and Stephens, she said, had been on bad terms for about four months, though she did not know the reason. "Staphens has been here twice before," said

she yesterday "hunting for Johnny, and saying he was going to do him up. He came here again this afternoon about 3 o'clock, looking for fight. He asked for Johnny, and said he was going to lick him. I told him Johnny wash going to lick him. I told him Johnny wasn't in, but he forced his way into the room and rummaged through the place. He had a big pisted, and was very drunk. While he was in the front room Johnny came in from a funeral he had been attending. He went into the kitchen and was standing by the door of his own room when stephens staggered into the hall. Stephens saw Johnny and said, 'You're the man I'm after,' and invited him to fight. Johnny said, 'Put up your gun and I'll lick you.' With that Stephens drew off and shot Johnny. Johnny fell down and we dragged him into the room. We heard another shot after that."

William Lafferty, another of Mrs. Creighton's boarders, was an eyewitness of the shooting. Stephens went up stairs and locked himself in his room and threatened to shoot Patrolmen Edward A. Pearson and Joseph Kesselmark, who came to arrest him. He was secured without further bloodshed, however. He was too drunk to make a statement.

Young Henry said he was not going to die, and declared that he would make no antemortem statement. Later, he told a story of the shooting which agreed with that told by Mrs. Creighton. Some of the hangers on about Stephens's saloon said that the shooting was the result of jealousy, and that there was a woman in the case. Henry said that it was an old grudge. His wound is in the groin. He is in Bellevue. wasn't in, but he forced his way into the room

Ho is in Bellevue.

Stephens is a married man, but his wife has not been living with him for several months. He is described as a man of hasty temper, and has figured in other disturbances.

THE KLAMBSHELLS AT CANARSIE They Eat, Drink, Sing, and Make Merry on

With a rattle of oyster shells, a crunching of clam covers, a song by Reddy Moriarty, and a speech by Judge Leonard Giegerich, the fifth anniversary of the founding of the "Klamb. shell Klub" was opened at Canarsie on Long Island yesterday afternoon. The "Chairman of the anniversary" and the President of the assembly was Franciscus Jupiter Carroll, a little man with a big moustache. "Amid a concourse of Easter eggs, both good and bad," said Mr. Carroll, "we, like

those eggs, are sitting here to-day to celebrate in fitting—"
"Klams here assembled," broke in Georgius
Doran of de Fort', "I object to the Chairman

treating us to a Milholland breeze." "'Tis Bliss to listen to Milholland wavelets." replied Mr. Carroll, and Mr. Doran subsided.
"Mr. President." said Pool-room Rorekey. "I rise to a question of privilege. In the invitations for to-day I notice the idiosynerasy, Mundane Sphere.' It is evident at a glance that either the handwriting of our Se or the eyes of the engraver are out of order. It is but just to say that Mr. Carroll probably

or the eyes of the engraver are one of the eyes of the last with first to say that Mr. Carroll probably dictated the words, 'Monday Sphere,' out of deference to the religious scruples of some of our Klams. By a gross error this has been gyasticuted into the words, 'Mundane Sphere,' I ask to have the mistake publicly and officially rectified.'

"Another question of great importance," said Superintendent Healy of the Clyde Steamship Company, 'is the absence of three of our most prominent honorary members—the honorable Congressman. Amos J. Cummings; the poet laureate, Geochegan, and the statesman. Timothy Dry Dollar Sullivan. This deficit gentlemen, is lamentable."

"Tearful in the extreme is it," continued the Steambort, 'when we consider that among themselves those three Klams have a record of absorbing fifty-one crabs."

"In the event of their absence," said Reddy

The Klams joined for the chorus. The cottage rocked and trembled when the "hoom-de-ray" was reached. Then some one said, "Lobstor," "Lobster" with the Klambshells means been. The lobster was devoured. Next, Mr. Moriarty sailed on Mr. Dennis Shea to favor the club was satisfied.

Then Judgo Giegerich delivered an address on the cosmos and on the charms of Reddy Morthes and "Lobster," and the cub was satisfied.

Then Judgo Giegerich dolivered in address on the cosmos and on the charms of Reddy Moriarty and his moustache. The convincing argument advanced in favor of a moustache was that while it was at times unhandy. It nevertheless was an unexceeded fly-strainer. In token of the appreciation of this point the Klams sang: "There may be flies on many blokes, but there are none on 48."

JENNY, THE HYENA, KILLS JIM. He Was a Sickly Baby-Her Other Bables Taken From Her.

Jenny, the Central Park hyens, killed on Friday night one of the three cubs she gave birth to recently, and the others were taken from her. The keepers say that she has got tired of them and wants a new set. She had nevertaken kindly to the one she killed, and had always been more like a stepmother than a mother to him. He invariably had to wait for the second table when meal time came, the other two bring served first. No reason for her especial dislike of Jim (that was this ugly duckling's name) is known except that ugly duckling's name) is known except that he was sickly from first. Because of his mother's ill treatment of him Keeper Downey put Jim in another care on Thursday, but as he objected to being alone, he was allowed to go back to his unnatural parent the next day. The other cubs had also temporarily been taken away from her, and the family was no sconer united than Jenny killed Jim. She showed also a disposition to harm her former favorites, and they are to be kept away from her hereafter and brought up on the bottle.

The Central Park menagerie will soon boast attractions usually lacking in the summer. Juno, one of the most intelligent of elephants, the lender of Barnum & Bailey's band of trick elephants, is to summer in the l'ark. As she will be a decided acquisition. Three lion cubs, about a year old and the size of a Newfoundland puppy of that age, are also to be left temporarily at the menagerie by the greatest show on earth. A line ostrich and a handsome specimen of a Russian wolf ioined the collection last night.

Edward F. Gray was arrested at 3 o'clock

yesterday morning for posting boyest notices on the windows of Dennett's restaurant in Park row. He had four rages of closely written manuscript telling in detail of the delibwere the ones who attacked him. They are Robert Heller and William Gardner. By the first were turned on again the room was empty, the inmates having escaped in the darkness by windows and doors. Michaels was arrested for violating the Excise law and at the Harlem Court was held for trial. Heller and Gardner were fined \$3 each.

Law terms lev price, will be seepled for modern and the propriet or the strike on the business of the rostaurant. At the Tombs Court yesters was arrested for violating the Excise law and at the Harlem Court was held for trial. Heller and Gardner were fined \$3 each.

Law terms lev price, will be seepled for modern and the proprietor, Gray said:

"He makes every waiter pray every morning. He did not pay us enough, and he worked us too hard. Besides we won't work where we have to pray."

He was fined in.

A GOOD EYR FOR BIRDS. Clever Handlers of the Shetern Will Be Husy at the Trap

The West Side Shooting Association of Long Island was regularly organized at a meeting held on Saturday night at the Fountain Gur Club house, Brooklyn. The following officers were elected: H. McLaughlin, President; C. E. Morris, Vice-President; C. Plate, Treastion will hold their shooting meetings on the third Thursday in May, June, July. September. October, and November of this year, A trophy, valued at \$100, will be competed for, the team winning the highest number of shoots to become the owners. A second prize, to be subscriped for by the clubs, will go to the next highest score. The following clubs will send teams of ten men, to shoot at ten birds, 28 and 30 yards rise, modified Hurlingham

send teams of ten men, to shoot at ten birds, 28 and 30 yards rise, modified Hurlingham rules: Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, Erie Gun Club, Fountain Gun Club, and New Utrecht Gun Club, Adam Eppig, who has won the Furey diamond badge of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club, Adam Eppig, who has won the Furey diamond badge of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club at four regular meetings, and is now the owner of the emblem, will present another badge, valued at \$150, to the club for next season's competition. It will be known as the Eppig Radge.

The annual meeting of the Coney Island Rod and Gun Club will be held at Blatimacher's Stradella on Monday, May ii.

E. Helgans of the Parkway Gun Club will shoot another match with Frank Class of Pine Brook as soon as the weather gets warmer, Helgans is now suffering from a slight attack of maiarial fever.

The team match between E. H. Garrison and H. Balzir against C. E. Morris and C. Fergueson, Jr., will be shot off at the first meeting of the club, next month. The match is for \$250 a side and the birds; 28 and 30 yards rise; modified Hurlingham rules.

The Dexter Park Shooting Association had a meeting on Saturday at Dexter Park and quite a number of birds were shot at. The first event was a three-handed match for \$15, the loser to pay for the birds, C. Dethioff killed 10 out of 10 and won. A. Andrews and A. Rutan killed 0 each and tied. They shot at 5 more birds and again tied, and then divided the expenses. The next event was a match between A. Andrews and A. Butan killed 0 each and tied. They shot at 5 more birds and again tied, and then divided the expenses. The next event was a match between A. Andrews and A. Butan at 10 birds each for \$10. The former won by 7 to 5. Andrews won another match off Rutan by 10 to X. A big tournament will be held at Dexier Park to-day under the aspices of the Aemo Gun Club. There will be eight events at biue rock targets and four at live birds.

On Thursday the Essex Gun Club of New Yersey will hold their regular

Quimby will have the management of the affair.

C. E. Morris, President of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club, is willing to arrange a friendly match with E. Helgans of the Parkway Gun Club for a roasonable sum and the birds.

The return match between C. Detlefsen of the Fountain Gun Club, and C. E. Morris of the Atlantic Rod and Gun Club for \$150 a side and the birds, each to shootat\(^100\) live birds, medified Hurlingham rules, Detlefsen at 28 yards and C. E. Morris at 30 yards, will be shot off at the Atlantic Club grounds on Thursday. Morris, who won the last match by one bird, is the favorite.

The shooting fixtures for the week are as

off at the Atlantic Club grounds on Indresday, Morris, who won the last match by one bird, is the favorite.

The shocting fixtures for the week are as follows: Monday—Acme Gun Club tournament, at Doxter Park: blue rock and live birds weepstakes. Tuesday—Kings County Gun Club, at Dexter Park; blue rocks and live birds. Wednesday—First German Gun Club, at Dexter Park; live birds. Open sweepstake shoot, at Wissell's Cypress Hill Park; blue rock targets. Thursday—Falcon Gun Club, at Dexter Park; live birds. Match at West End Grounds, Coney Island, between Detlefsen and Morris. Friday—Linden Grove Gun Club, at Dexter Park; live birds. Match between P. Eppig and F. Ibert. Saturday—Dexter Park Shooting Association, at Dexter Park.

On Saturday last six members of the Wauregan Gun Club went up to Offinger's Pelham Park to shoot at live and clay birds. J. H. Mills had his English setter Firit to retrievo the birds. The scores in the first event, 15 live birds each, were: William H. Brickner, 13; M. Offinger, 14: J. T. Clark, 10: M. F. Brickner, 12: G. W. Silberhorn, 12: Joe H. Mills, 15. At 10 blue rocks the scores were: William H. Brickner, 10: T. F. Brickner, 5: J. H. Mills, 3. Another shoot at blue rocks resulted as folfollows: William H. Brickner, 5: M. F. Brickner, 9: G. W. Silberhorn, 4: J. H. Mills, d.

yard, Cutler grounds, Dwight umpire; 14, Dwight vs. Cutler, Dwight grounds, Berkeley umpire; 23, Harvard vs. Berkeley, Harvard grounds, Dwight umpire; 25, Berkeley vs. Cutler, Cutler grounds, Dwight umpire; 26, Harvard vs. Dwight, Dwight grounds, Berke-

cutter. Cutter grounds. Dwight umpire: 26, Harvard vs. Dwight, Dwight grounds, Berkeley umpire.

Only four schools compose the Interscholastic League. But there is still another league in this city, in which Columbia Grammar School is most prominent. Then, over in Brooklyn, perhaps the long-cherished hope of a Long Island Scholastic League may be carried out. The champions of each league could, during the early part of June, battle for the championship of this vicinity.

The light for the pennant offered by the Interscholastic League is expected to develop into a pretty one. From present indications the teams are very evenly matched. Perhaps Harvard School is the favorite, as the majority of their players are lads who have played very good ball before. Columbia Institute, which belonged to this league last year, will apparently be unrepresented on the diamond unless admitted to some other league.

In affleties the next event of importance is the holding of the second annual games of the Cutter Athletic Association of Cutter School. The open events will attract the most attention. Columbia Grammar School and Berkeley may present good runners in the 440-yard run and in the 100-yard dash. The medals to winners are of enamel and gold. Silver medals to second men, and bronze medals to third men will also be awarded. The Cutter Athletic Association is evidently prospering, as there is a total of \$105.62 in the treasury. The banner which Principal Cutter presented to the football team for the excellent showing made last fall has been finished, and

MORE EVIDENCE.

Experience of a California Copper Dealer.

His Return from Europe-A Lawyer and a Broker Agree with Him on a Matter That Has Been Leciting Comment.

There has been no abatement of the interest in the recent developments which have been made public from time to time. No doubt there are many others in the city whose statement would be equally interesting, but only a few prominent men were interviewed.

At No. 55 Liberty street I found Mr. Jesse

Larrabee, one of the brightest of New York's lawyers. Mr. Larrabee related the following incident: "About a year ago I dropped into the Union Square Hotel to see an old friend, a Mr. Curtis of San Francisco, a copper dealer widely

known in mining circles in Europe and America. "Mr. Curtis had just returned from a trip abroad, and was the picture of health, a fact

on which I congratulated him.
"He told me," continued Mr. Larrabee, "of his long sufferings while in California; how he had been treated by the most eminent physicians on the Pacific slope for kidney disease and gall stones; how, finally, he was confined

save by holding on to the furniture. "It was with great pleasure that he spoke of his cure, which was effected by a remedy well known in that part of the country as well as here in New York.

"Personally," continued Mr. Larrabee, "I know of the same remedy. My brother had acute Bright's disease and used this same Warner's Safe Cure with highly satisfactory results. I am so well pleased with it that I have recommended it to many warm, personal friends, for I know that it is a wonder: ul cure

for kidney troubles."

When I called on Mr. Charles E. Lawrence, an old member of the Stock Exchange, I found that he was averse to talking because some of his fellow-members had chaffed him greatly because of a former interview with a reporter. When I stated the object of my visit he expressed himself as being pleased to have an opportunity of adding a word to the many favorable statements.

After mentioning a number of cases which had been brought to his notice he spoke of his personal use of the remedy, saying: "I think, from experience, that Warner's Bafe Cure is

Ho told of many members of the Exchange whose health had been ruined by the excitement, worry, and mental strain incident to the life of a broker, and heartily recommended to all the use of this Safe Cure to counteract the evils arising from sedentary habits. "Many years were added to the life of my

mother." said J. A. Heatherington of Vanderbilt av., opposite Grand Central Station, when I interviewed him yesterday. "She had advanced Bright's disease, from which she had suffered for years, before her attention was called to the remedy which prolonged her life. I firmly believe that any case of kidney disease and even Bright's disease would be benefited and even wholly cured by the prompt use of the same remedy-Warner's Safe Cure." My next call was on Mr. W. R. Ryers at No.

119 East 83d st. He said: owe my life to it. These are very strong words, yet what a world of pleasure there is in saying them when one knows that they are true. I was very ill with kidney troubles," continued Mr. Ryers, "and used Warner's Safe Cure. To-day I am alive, well. and strong. That is why I make the statement

The above statements from prominent persons cannot fall to prove the fact that the remedy mentioned is worthy of praise. That it is extensively used cannot be doubted.

owns the Manhattan Elovated Bailroad. Fearing, however, that if he ventures out into the words. Mundane Sphere's
ing, however, that if he ventures out into the street he will be put in an asylum, he never
leaves his room. All this his wife's state, publicly and officialleaves his room. All this his wife's state, publicly and officialcare of him, that he lacks nothing, and that he lacks nothing, and that his is a health's and contented as he ever will be.

The Duers lived at 50 Kinth avenue will be a beginning to be a special contract of the state of th

About 800 local sports gathered in a barn near Stam-ford yesterday afternoon to witness a finish fight be-tween Jack McWilliams of Williamsburgh and Paddy Burke, a young Irish lad who arrived to this country a week ago. Burks, who was the stouter and stronger of the two, weighed 125 pounds, while McWilliams weighed only 118. Skin-tight gloves were used. Jim Nelson, better known as "Sawdust Jim," officiated as

Nelson, better known as "Sawdust Jim," officiated as referee.

The Irishman started off matters in a lively way, and got home astinger with his left on McWilliams's ear, McWilliams then retailated with a jab in the stomach, and hot infigiting followed. Burks had a shade the best of it, and exerted all his strength. In the next round he was very groggy, while McWilliams seemed fresh and determined. The Williamsburgher shot out his right and planted a terrific blow on Burks's nose and sent him to the finer. He got up, and was knocked down again. He had not been on the floor, to all appearances, more than five seconds, when one of the spectators yelled out that the necessary len acconds had expired, and McWilliams got the decision.

They Knocked Out Bull's-eyes Often. Of the officers and men of the Twenty-second Regi-ment who qualified as marksmen in 1891, Capt. M. R. Burnton of the staff and Lieut. J. P. Kenworthy of Company A are credited with fifteen previous qualifications each, Capt. N. R. Thurston of Company E and Sergeant W. L. Borstieman of the non-commissioned staff have fourtien each, Lieut. H. H. Treadwell of Company B has twoive, and Lieut. J. A. Hell, Company D. ten. There were 177 men in all to qualify last year.

